

BREADWINNERS

ABS Script 05.12.14

#108

Nickelodeon Animation Studios (c)2014

BREADWINNERS

MAIN TITLE

DUCKS (O.S.)

Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

(singing)

Buckle up, Duckies, cuz we got a
rocket van. Delivering bread,
flying quazy cuz we can. Quazy!
Quazy! Quazy! Cuz we can!

BUHDEUCE

SWAYSWAY!

SWAYSWAY

BUHDEUCE!

BUHDEUCE

Do a barrel roll man!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Sweeeeeeeeeet!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

(singing)

Buckle up, Duckies, cuz we got a
rocket van. Delivering bread,
flying quazy cuz we can. Booty kick
it, party punch it, shake your
feathers, make your pants dance!

BUHDEUCE

Look out, we're gonna crash land!

BREADWINNERS #015 - "Drivers Breaducation"

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Faster, bap! *FASTER!* We're gonna be late!

SWAYSWAY

No way, we've *NEVER* been late for a rush delivery -- except one or two or seventy times. Hold on!

RAMBAMBOO

Okay hot shot, I'm writing you up for trying too hard to be cool.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

Breadwinners.

BUHDEUCE

Look out! We're headed right for that building!

SWAYSWAY

That's no building, that's a shortcut.

RAMBAMBOO

<SPITS OUT FEATHERS, FUMES>

SWAYSWAY

Here ya go, Mrs. Quackaducci! Your huckleberry spaghetti bread right on schedule.

MRS. QUACKADUCCI

Quack.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

We delivered bread on time! Bread on time! Bread on time! We did a good job, and you know that's not a crime.

RAMBAMBOO

Actually, it *IS* a crime. You just wracked up an unprecedented seven hundred and one traffic violations.

SWAYSWAY

Please RAMBAMBOO, no more.

BUHDEUCE

Yeah. We surrender.

RAMBAMBOO

Sorry, I don't take prisoners...
<SNAP>... But I AM taking away your
drivers' license. HA!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

No! Anything but that!

RAMBAMBOO

And the only way you can get it
back is by going to TRAFFIC SCHOOL!

BUHDEUCE

We've never been to traffic school
before.

SWAYSWAY

Or ANY school for that matter.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

School! School! School! School!
School! School! School! School!
School! School! School! School!
School! School! School!

RAMBAMBOO

You wingnuts aren't supposed to be
happy about this.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Wooooooooooooooooo!

RAMBAMBOO

That's it! Two tickets for unlawful
celebrating!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Wooooooooooooooooo!

RAMBAMBOO

Okay class, quit your quacking!
We're here to learn about traffic
safety. We're not here to have fun!

SWAYSWAY

Yo! Who's ready to have some fun?!

BUHDEUCE

Yip! Yip! Yipitty yip yip!

RAMBAMBOO

You two are late!

BUHDEUCE

Sorry, we were picking out an apple
for our new favorite teacher.

MAGGOT

Yo teach. Whassup.

RAMBAMBOO

I am not eating that.

SWAYSWAY

That's not an eatin' apple. That's
a throwin' apple!

BUHDEUCE

HUWAH!

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

There ya go. All nice and clean.

RAMBAMBOO

<ANGRY GROWL>

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

Lesson one...

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

...The Driver's Seat. Proper
seating is--

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

GAAHH!

BUHDEUCE

Pass incomplete!

SWAYSWAY

Sorry about that! Just practicing
for the big game.

RAMBAMBOO

There is no big game! This is
TRAFFIC school, not a regular
school.

BUHDEUCE

Wait! Before you say anything more,
I have a question...

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Will you be my prom date?

RAMBAMBOO

<GIGGLES> Why, I'd be honored to--
--wait! There is no prom. This is
TRAFFIC school.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

So shut your beaks and take your
seats!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Oof. / Ow.

RAMBAMBOO

Now then, place your hands on the
steering wheel of your training
desk and imagine you're driving.

BUHDEUCE

Okay, imagination, do your thing.

RAMBAMBOO (O.S.)

Now you're driving along. It's a
peaceful day. There's not a monster
in sight.

BUHDEUCE

Monster?

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

AAAAAAHHHHH!!! MONSTER!!! HELP! My
imagination is trying to eat me.

SWAYSWAY

You got this, bap! Do a barrel
roll!

BUHDEUCE

Thanks bap. You really saved my
beak.

RAMBAMBOO

Don't you goose eggs get it? If you
don't get serious, you'll never get
your driver's license back.

SWAYSWAY

But we gotta get it back so we can
fly the rocket van and deliver
awesome bread.

BUHDEUCE

Please, just tell us what we have to do, yo.

RAMBAMBOO

First off, do not "yo" me. And second, you have to cram everything in this book into those thick skulls of yours!

SWAYSWAY

Then let's get crammin'!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, you gettin' learned son!

BUHDEUCE

I'm feeling smarter already!

RAMBAMBOO

NO! I *MEANT* you need to study!

BUHDEUCE

WHAT?! I can't hear you! There's too much knowledge in my head!

RAMBAMBOO

Aargh! Forget it! Just watch this movie.

SWAYSWAY

A movie? Aw yeah, we love movies!

BUHDEUCE

I hope it's in 3D.

SWAYSWAY

Shh... It's starting.

BUHDEUCE (O.S.)

Be Safe or Be Toast!

MOVIE RAMBAMBOO (V.O.)

Driving a vehicle is no laughing matter.

SWAYSWAY

Hahaha. This is the best comedy I've seen all year!

MOVIE RAMBAMBOO (V.O.)

This cautious mallard looks both ways before crossing.

MOVIE RAMBAMBOO (V.O.)

But this irresponsible driver is
distracted.

SWAYSWAY

NOOO! NOT THE BREAD!

BUHDEUCE

Those tiny sesame seeds were so
young!

RAMBAMBOO

Now do you see why driving safely
is so important?

SWAYSWAY

No. *BUUT*...we'll do whatever it
takes to get our license back,
...even if it means studying.

BUHDEUCE

Yeah, we won't rest until we know
everything in that thing you call a
book.

SWAYSWAY

Chapter one--

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<SNORING>/ <SNORING> Bread.
<SNORING> Bread. <SNORING> Bread.

RAMBAMBOO (O.S.)

WAKE UP ALREADY!!!

SWAYSWAY

Wha, huh?! How long were we out?

RAMBAMBOO

Two weeks. You slept through the
entire course.

BUHDEUCE

<YAWNS> Two weeks of beauty sleep,
I feel GORGEOUS!

RAMBAMBOO

Fortunately you woke up just in
time for your final exam.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

You have exactly one hour! And if
you fail, say goodbye to your
license for--

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Finished!

RAMBAMBOO

What?! Gimme those.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

Leapin' lilypads! You both passed!
Even though all you did was draw
funny pictures... OF ME!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Woohoo!! / YEAAHHH!!

SWAYSWAY

We passed!!!

RAMBAMBOO

The *WRITTEN* test, yes. But you
still have to pass...
...THE DRIVING TEST!

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

I spent years creating the most
dangerous, the most deadly, the
most bone-crunching driving test
known to duck.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

And then they made me shut it down
and replace it with *THIS*.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<SIGH OF RELIEF>

RAMBAMBOO

But if you mess up *EVEN ONCE*,
you're looking at a lifetime of
public transportation.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<SHUDDER>

SWAYSWAY

BUHDEUCE, it's time for us to drive
like we've never driven before--
safely!

RAMBAMBOO

Not bad. You two might actually
pass. The finish line is just up
ahead so all you have to do is--

SWAYSWAY

--TAKE A SHORTCUT!

RAMBAMBOO

N-N-N-N-NO, we're headed right for
the most dangerous, most deadly,
most bone-crunching driving test
known to duck.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE / RAMBAMBOO

AAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

RINGS OF FIRE!!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

<CHARRED PAIN NOISES>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

BLADES OF STEEL!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/RAMBAMBOO

AAAAAAHHH!! -- <GETTING SLICED AND
DICED>

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

BIG PUNCHY FISTS OF PAIN!

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

AAAAAAHHH-- <IMPACTS FROM FISTS>

RAMBAMBOO

And don't forget the Big Boot of
Doom.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE/RAMBAMBOO

<IMPACT FROM BOOT> <SCREAM AS THEY
NARROWLY MISS ROBO GATOR JAW>

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE / RAMBAMBOO

Oof! / Ah! / Ugh.

BUHDEUCE

So, how'd we do?

RAMBAMBOO

F!

BUHDEUCE

F as in "Fantastic"?!

SWAYSWAY

Fabulous?

BUHDEUCE

First-mate?

SWAYSWAY

Flyin' high!!!

BUHDEUCE

Fuggedaboutit!!!

SWAYSWAY

Frozen yogurt?

RAMBAMBOO

F as in *FORGET* getting your license
back, *FORGET* flying the rocket van,
and *FORGET* delivering bread EVER
AGAIN!

BUHDEUCE

No! Please! Delivering bread is
everything to us.

SWAYSWAY

Yeah, it's our bread and butter!
Minus the butter.

RAMBAMBOO

Better luck next crime.
Hey, hot shot! You're up! And
remember, no hot shotting.

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

Whooaa!! You're going too FASSSTT!

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

Bleh! Bones! Bleh! Crunching!!!

SWAYSWAY

We gotta fly out there and save
her.

BUHDEUCE

But we don't have a license.

SWAYSWAY

Right. We can't fly a *VEHICLE*, but
nothing says we can't fly a
BUHDEUCE.

BUHDEUCE

PUMP ME UP!

RAMBAMBOO

Help! Hurry! But not too fast or
else I'll have to give you a
ticket.

BUHDEUCE

DO A BARREL ROLL, MAN!!! YEAHH
BOYEE!

SWAYSWAY

Yeah! Nice flyin' Bee! Now let's
bring her in for a safe landing.

RAMBAMBOO

Gentlebaps, due to your heroic
exploits today, I'm reluctantly
changing your grade from an "F" to
a "P"...

RAMBAMBOO (CONT'D)

...as in *PASS*. You've got your
license back.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

Awesomeness!

SWAYSWAY

Thanks RAMBAMBOO. We promise we've
learned our lesson. You won't be
seeing us again anytime soon.

BUHDEUCE

Yip yip!

RAMBAMBOO

In three... two... one...

BUHDEUCE

So, uh, when does the next semester
start?

SWAYSWAY

Ooh! And when are football tryouts?

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END

BREADWINNERS #016 - "Food Fight Club"

BUHDEUCE

HUWAH!

SWAYSWAY

Ah, the beautiful Lower Yeast Side.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Okay, this place is crawling with trouble. You stay here and keep watch while I deliver this Jelly Filled Alfalfa.

BUHDEUCE

Stay here... Alone... With them?!

SWAYSWAY

BUHDEUCE, do you see all that righteous bread in there?

BUHDEUCE

Yeah, I dunno, maybe I guess.

SWAYSWAY

Each and every one of those grains is counting on *YOU* to keep them safe while I'm gone. It's your duty as a Breadwinner!

BUHDEUCE

You're right, SWAYSWAY. I will guard this rocket van better than any guard dog...

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Better than any security system...

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

And better than any jock strap!

SWAYSWAY

I knew I could count on you. Hang tight, big guy. I'll be back in a quack!

BUHDEUCE

Hanging tight! Nobody, no one, no nothing will stop me from doing my duty as a--

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Aw, heh-heh, dropped your rubber ducky. Let me get that for you.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

She is just so cute! Oh my bap, you must be so proud of this precious bundle of joy.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Ya know, I've got my own precious bundle -- of bread. Yeeeah. I'm keeping watch on it right now. It's no big deal or anything, but SWAYSWAY -- he's my best bap -- he put me in charge of keeping watch. Cuz he trusts me.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

Ooh, I just wanna eat you up like a loaf of bread. Yes I do.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

OW! *SOMEONE* needs to teach *SOMEONE'S CHILD* some manners.

SWAYSWAY

Yo BUHDEUCE, delivery accomplished! Now are you ready to deliver more-- BREAD?!?! Where's all our bread?!

BUHDEUCE

I dunno! It was there a second ago.

SWAYSWAY

Aw crummers man. We got bread-jacked! What happened? You were supposed to keep watch.

BUHDEUCE

I was, then I saw a baby chick and--

SWAYSWAY

You got distracted.

BUHDEUCE

I failed. I failed my duty as a Breadwinner.

SWAYSWAY

BUHDEUCE, buddy, duck hugs. We'll get to the bottom of this.

BUHDEUCE

How we gonna do dat?

SWAYSWAY

By searching for clues.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

L-L-L-L-LEVEL UP! Detective Ducks!

SWAYSWAY

Alright, whoever burgled our bread
must have left a clue behind.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Check it out, I found something!

BUHDEUCE

Buhh... all I see is my toe.

SWAYSWAY

No, not THAT! THIS!

BUHDEUCE

Bread crumbs?

SWAYSWAY

A TRAIL of bread crumbs.

BUHDEUCE

Wow Sway, how DO you do it?

SWAYSWAY

It's elementary, my dear bap.

BUHDEUCE

<MUNCH> Bubblegum rye. <MUNCH>
Lumpnickel. <MUNCH> Jelly-filled
alfalfa. Yip! Yip! This is our
bread alright.

SWAYSWAY

<GASP> Look! The bread bandits!

BUHDEUCE

Uh. Maybe we should call the
tadpolice.

SWAYSWAY

This is no time to think things
through rationally. Come on!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

There seem to be quite a few ducks
here of extraordinary strength.

BUHDEUCE

Whoa. An underground food fight
club.

SWAYSWAY

I've heard about these places.

SWAYSWAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Some of the toughest... roughest...
duckiest ducks around... come down
here to battle. No rules. No refs.
Just savage duck-on-duck fighting.

BUHDEUCE

And they're fighting with weapons
made of bread -- OUR BREAD!!!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

OOOOOH!

SWAYSWAY

This is outrageous!

BUHDEUCE

This is delicious!

SWAYSWAY

EXACTLY! Our bread is meant for
eating, not for beating!

BUHDEUCE

Yeah, we've got to stand up to
these crumb-bags and stop them.

BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

On second thought, I've got like
two loads of laundry to do.

SWAYSWAY

Me too. Let's ski-duckle.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

AAHHH!

BUHDEUCE

This can't be good.

SWAYSWAY

Definitely not good.

T-MIDI (O.S.)

SILENCE!

BUHDEUCE

Who's dat?

SWAYSWAY

I think it's their leader.

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<GASP> T-MIDI?

T-MIDI

Actually, down here I'm known as
Muscle Daddy.

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

WHO RUNS FOOD FIGHT CLUB?!

MINDLESS DUCK CROWD WALLA

<EXCITED CHEERING / QUACKS>

T-MIDI

MUSCLE DADDY RUNS FOOD FIGHT CLUB!
Don't tell mother, though. She
would not approve.

SWAYSWAY

So you're behind all this?! But
why?! You love bread.

T-MIDI

Precisely, Breadwinners. I love all
aspects of bread: the smell of
bread, the taste of bread, even the
brutality of bread.

BUHDEUCE

Brutality of bread?! Have you gone
quazy?!

T-MIDI

<EATS WEIRDLY> What makes you say
that, BUHDEUCE? <EATS WEIRDLY>

SWAYSWAY

Now listen, T-MIDI -- er -- Muscle
Daddy, just let us go and we
promise we won't report you to the
authorities for, like, I dunno, a
whole hour. Deal?! Deal!!

T-MIDI

Sorry, boys. But you can't leave unless you fight. It's the first rule of Food Fight Club.

BUHDEUCE

No way. I'm a loafer, not a fighter.

SWAYSWAY

Yeah, we are out of here.

BUHDEUCE

FINE THEN! BRING IT ON! I DON'T CARE! I'LL DO THIS THING RIGHT NOW!

SWAYSWAY

That's right! You are messin' with the wrong featherweights.

BUHDEUCE

Let us at 'em. Who do we gotta fight?

T-MIDI

<CHUCKLE> That's the best part. You two have to fight EACH OTHER!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<GASP>

T-MIDI

Two ducks enter, one duck leaves!

T-MIDI (CONT'D)

Two ducks enter, one duck leaves!
Two ducks enter, one duck leaves!

BUHDEUCE

So mathematically speaking, that's like not good, right?

SWAYSWAY

Don't worry bap. Just follow my lead.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

If it's a savage food fight you want, then it's a savage food fight you shall get! <WEAK EFFORT: EH>

BUHDEUCE

Ow. You hurted me.
<WEAK EFFORT: EH.>

SWAYSWAY

Ow-chee-wa-wa. I am in pain.

CROWD WALLA

<JEERING!/BOOING!>

T-MIDI

ENOUGH OF THIS FAKERY! DO NOT MOCK
FOOD FIGHT CLUB! If you two ever
want to leave, you must fight for
real. Now choose your breadly
weapons!

SWAYSWAY

We have to fight. No faking. No
mercy. No calling uncle.

BUHDEUCE

What?! No way! We are best baps!
Nothing you can say can make me
food fight you.

SWAYSWAY

It's your duty as a Breadwinner.

BUHDEUCE

Aw man, you had to pull the "duty
as a Breadwinner" card.

SWAYSWAY

That's right, and don't hold back.
It's gotta look real so give me
everything you've got. And don't
worry, you're way too small to hurt
me anywa--AAGGHH!

BUHDEUCE

Duty! Must do my duty! And this
time, I won't get distracted.

SWAYSWAY

W-w-w-w-w-whoa.

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Owcheewawa. I'm in pain. I'm
seriously in pain this time.

BUHDEUCE

Nice acting, Sway.

SWAYSWAY

I'm not acting!

BUHDEUCE

Suuure. <WINK AGAIN> Now let me do my DUTY and clobber your beak off.

SWAYSWAY

I'm warning you, man. Stay back. I know how to use these. <MAKES KARATE NOISES>

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

<IMPACT, THEN SEEING FLOATING DUCKS> Oh, heh, duckies.

BUHDEUCE

Duty. Must do my duty.

SWAYSWAY

N-n-n-n-n-no! Not the crust-bow!

T-MIDI

Oooh yes yes, the crust bow!

SWAYSWAY

AHH!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Dude, you broke my hat. Oh, now Sway gonna make you pay!

SWAYSWAY (CONT'D)

Oh yeah! I got the grain-saw!
QUAAAAAACK! QUACKITY QUACK QUACK
QUACK!!!

BUHDEUCE

QUAAAAAACK! QUACKITY QUACK QUACK
QUACK!!!

T-MIDI

Sheesh-uh-roo-roo.

SWAYSWAY

Are you ready for round two?

BUHDEUCE

I'm more than ready. *I'M BREADY.*

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<ROARS>

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE (CONT'D)

<FIGHT WALLA> Take that! And this!
And that too! / Yeah, you want
some?! / You got nothing! / <KARATE
NOISES> / Eat my bread!

T-MIDI

Stop! I never thought I'd say this,
but you two are too out-of-control
for my Food Fight Club.

SWAYSWAY

YOUR Food Fight Club? Oh no, T-
MIDI, not anymore. This is our
bread, and this is our bread.

BUHDEUCE

And this is our club now!

SWAYSWAY

Who runs Food Fight Club?

BUHDEUCE

SWAYSWAY and BUHDEUCE run Food
Fight Club!

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

SWAYSWAY and BUHDEUCE run Food
Fight Club! That's right! SWAYSWAY
and BUHDEUCE run Food Fight Club!
Yeah boyeee! SWAYSWAY and BUHDEUCE
run Food Fight Club!

RAMBAMBOO

Alright, party's over! I'm busting
up this illegal underground Food
Fight Club! Now who runs this
thing?

SWAYSWAY / BUHDEUCE

<NERVOUS LAUGHTER>

T-MIDI

SWAYSWAY and BUHDEUCE run food
fight club.

RAMBAMBOO

In that case, you two are headed to
Jail Rock -- for a weekend in the
slammer.

SWAYSWAY/BUHDEUCE

Aww! Not the weekend.

BUHDEUCE

AW BUBBLE NUGGETS! I won't survive
a day in the slammer.

SWAYSWAY

Yes you will cuz it's your duty as
a Breadwinner.

BUHDEUCE

Speaking of DUTY... I gotta use the
toilet. You mind turning around?

END